STAR TREK

IT STARTED IN NEW PACIFIC CITY, ON THE WESTERN SEABOARD OF AMERICA. THE DOWNTOWN AREA... FAMED FOR ITS NIGHTLIFE... A MECCA FOR OFF-DUTY SERVICEMEN FROM THE NEIGHBOURING SPACE FEDERATION BASE...

JUNIOR TECHNICIAN MAGUIRE... ENJOYING THE LAST MOMENTS OF A WEEK-END PASS...

YEAH, MAYBE I'LL STOP OFF FOR A FINAL AT LOUIE'S. SEE IF ANY OF THE BOYS ARE THERE...

LOUIE'S — A NOTORIOUS JOINT DOWN A DARKENED SIDE-STREET...

CONTINUED ON PAGES 12 AND 13

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS

PAGE 23

STAR TREK
MAGUIRE LET HIMSELF IN WITH HIS PASS-KEY...
HUH..?
GREAT JUPITER! LOUIE... YOU'VE KILLED HIM!
SO LONG, SUCKER!
NO!
BLAMM!
URRRGH!
NOW MAGUIRE TURNED AND FLED, EVEN AS THE OTHER CROOKS OPENED UP!
UGGGH! GOT TO DISAPPEAR! I SAW THE KILLER! IT WAS SCARFACE CASS CONWAY!
THE BOSS OF PACIFIC CITY'S UNDERWORLD... REPUTED TO CONTROL AN ARMY OF CROOKS AND INFORMERS...
GOT TO BE SMART... REAL SMART! OR HE'LL TRACK ME DOWN AND KILL ME! I'M THE ONLY WITNESS TO WHAT HE'S DONE!
IT WAS TWO MONTHS LATER. THE SPACE-FEDERATION STARSHIP ENTERPRISE WAS OUTWARD BOUND ACROSS THE SOLAR SYSTEM AFTER AN EXTENSIVE RE-FIT...

COMMANDING THE VESSEL, CAPTAIN JAMES T. KIRK.

CUT-IN ON INTERNAL COMMUNICATORS, UHURA. IT'S TIME! BROADCAST MISSION ORDERS TO THE CREW.

AYE AYE, SIR.

NOW HEAR THIS! WE ARE PROCEEDING TO THE BORDERS OF HOSTILE ROMULAN SPACE TERRITORY. REPORTS HAVE COME IN SUGGESTING ACTS OF PIRACY AGAINST OUR CARGO SHIPS...

...OUR PURPOSE IS NOT TO ENGAGE IN ACTION... BUT MERELY TO OBSERVE AND REPORT.

A ROUTINE MISSION. BUT IT WAS DESTINED TO BE UPSET!

CAPTAIN! THERE'S A MESSAGE COMING THROUGH FROM HEADQUARTERS.

OKAY. MONITOR IT.

CAPTAIN, I HAVE TO ASK YOU TO HEAVE TO AND AWAIT RENDEZVOUS WITH PURSUIT-ESCORT SHIP GK 1500.

YES, SIR. WHAT'S THE ACTION?

IT CONCERNS A MURDER CASE, CAPTAIN. THE NEW PACIFIC CITY POLICE HAVE HELD ONE SCARFACE CABS CONWAY IN CONNECTION WITH THE SLAYING OF A CLUB OWNER...

INFORMERS STATE THAT THE SLAYING WAS WITNESSED BY ONE OF OUR JUNIOR TECHNICIANS, GEORGE MAGUIRE.

SO, HE'S SERVING ABOARD, CAPTAIN. STARBOARD ENGINE ROOM.

MESSAGE UNDERSTOOD, SIR. MAGUIRE IS TO BE TRANSFERRED TO GK 1500 AND SENT BACK TO ACT AS STAR IDENTIFICATION WITNESS AT CONWAY'S TRIAL.

BUT WHEN THE ORDER WAS RELAYED TO MAGUIRE

NO! KEEP AWAY! IF YOU SEND ME BACK THEY'LL GET ME! I'LL KILL THE FIRST MAN WHO TRIES TO MAKE ME GO!

CONTINUE THIS EXCITING ADVENTURE — NEXT WEEK!

STAR TREK

ON HER WAY OUT OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM TO INVESTIGATE REPORTS OF HOSTILE ROMULAN PIRACY AGAINST SPACE FEDERATION CARGO CRAFT, THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE, COMMANDED BY JAMES T. KIRK, RECEIVED ORDERS TO HEAVE TO... AND AWAIT RENDEZVOUS WITH A PURSUIT ESCORT SHIP FROM EARTH . . .

CREW MEMBER JUNIOR TECHNICIAN GEORGE MAGUIRE IS REQUIRED TO RETURN TO EARTH AS KEY WITNESS IN MURDER TRIAL AGAINST SCARFACE CASS CONWAY...

THIS IS GK 1500 CALLING ENTERPRISE. WE HAVE YOU IN SCANNER RANGE. AFFIRM COURSE OF CONVERGENCE, PLEASE . . .

COURSE IS FIVE-FIVE-ZERO GREEN, GK 1500. WE ARE ON FULL RETRO. I'M AFRAID YOU'RE IN FOR A TRICKY TIME...

MAGUIRE'S GOING TO BE A HANDFUL. *HE DOESN'T WANT TO GO!*

CONTINUED ON PAGES 12 AND 13

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS

PAGE 23

STAR TREK
YOU WON'T SEND ME OFF THIS SHIP! I'LL DIE FIRST! THE MOMENT I SET FOOT ON EARTH AGAIN, CONWAY'S BOYS WILL BE GUNNING FOR ME!
THANGGG!
YOU LUNATIC! CUT IT OUT!
PANIC-STRICKEN, THE YOUNG MAN SWUNG WILDLY MURDEROUSLY...
SCARFACE CONWAY'S PRETTY NOTORIOUS. THEY SAY HIS MEN ARE EVERYWHERE. BUT MAGUIRE'S GOING TO HAVE FULL-SCALE PROTECTION. HE MUST REALISE THAT.
SOMEONE SIGNAL DOCTOR MCCOY. I'D SAY THIS MAN'S GOING TO HAVE TO LEAVE ENTERPRISE ON A NEILSON STRETCHER...
THE PARALYSING NECK-PINCH SCREWED MAGUIRE INTO HELPLESS SILENCE...
NOW SPOCK RAN BACK TO THE BRIDGE...
IS EVERYTHING OKAY, SPOCK?
IT IS NOW, CAPTAIN. IT SEEMS OUR YOUNG TECHNICIAN'S IN FEAR OF HIS LIFE.
NO! YOU WON'T SEND ME! YOU WON'T!
QUICKLY! ONE OF YOU GET THE WRENCH AWAY FROM HIM!
PRESSURE LINK CONNECTED AND CHECKED! ACTIVATING AIR EQUALISERS AND OPENING INNER LOCKS...
MCCOY WOULDN'T AGREE WITH MY SUGGESTION TO STRAP HIM INTO A NEILSON STRETCHER. IT COULD BE DANGEROUS!
LET'S HOPE NOT!
EXCUSE ME, SIR. GK 1500 IS IN DOCKING POSITION.
RIGHT. ESTABLISH CONNECTION.

CONTINUE THIS EXCITING ADVENTURE — NEXT WEEK!

STAR TREK

A CREWMAN, GEORGE MAGUIRE – WITNESS TO A CALLOUS MURDER ON EARTH – WAS TAKEN FROM THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE BY A PURSUIT/ESCORT CRAFT ON THE EDGE OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM, TO RETURN TO EARTH FOR THE TRIAL OF KILLER CASS CONWAY. TERRIFIED THAT CONWAY'S MEN WOULD HAVE HIM LIQUIDATED, MAGUIRE SEIZED CONTROL OF THE TWO-MAN PURSUIT CRAFT. . .

I WON'T GO BACK, D'YOU HEAR ME? I WON'T!

GNNNF! LET-GO, YOU FOOL! WE'RE –URRRGH– OFF COURSE!

DESPERATELY, THE PILOT STRUGGLED FOR THE COMMUNICATIONS DIAL.

HELP ME! HELP ME..!

ON BOARD ENTERPRISE...

WHAT ON EARTH..? CAPTAIN! I'M GETTING SOMETHING FROM PURSUIT SHIP GK 1500...

CONTINUED ON PAGES 12 AND 13

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS

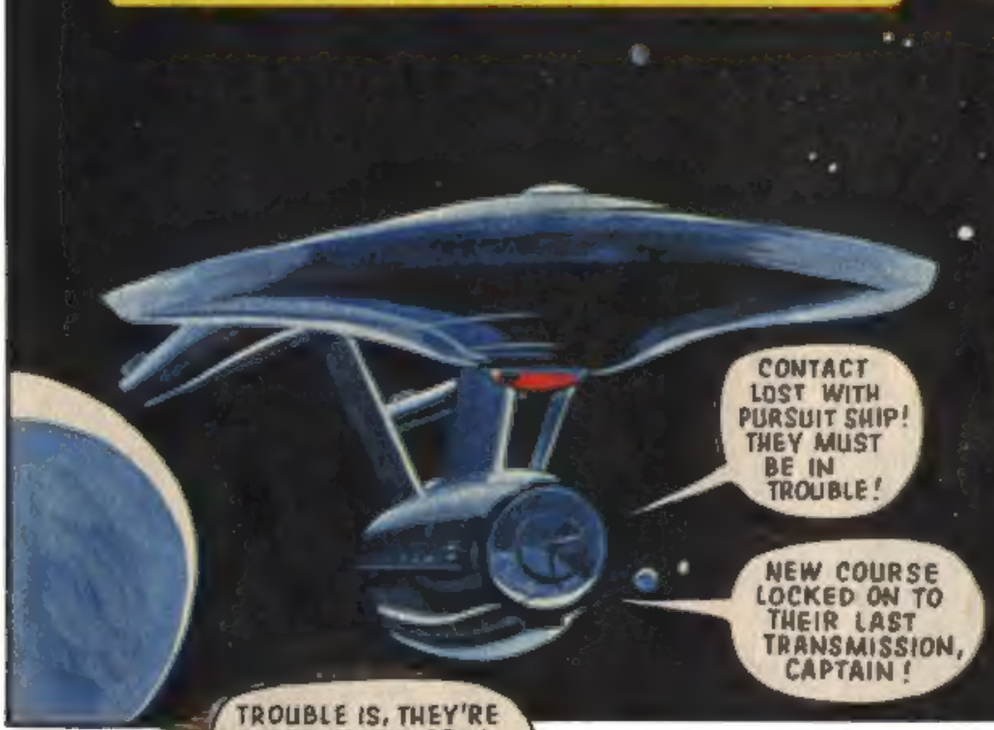
PAGE 23

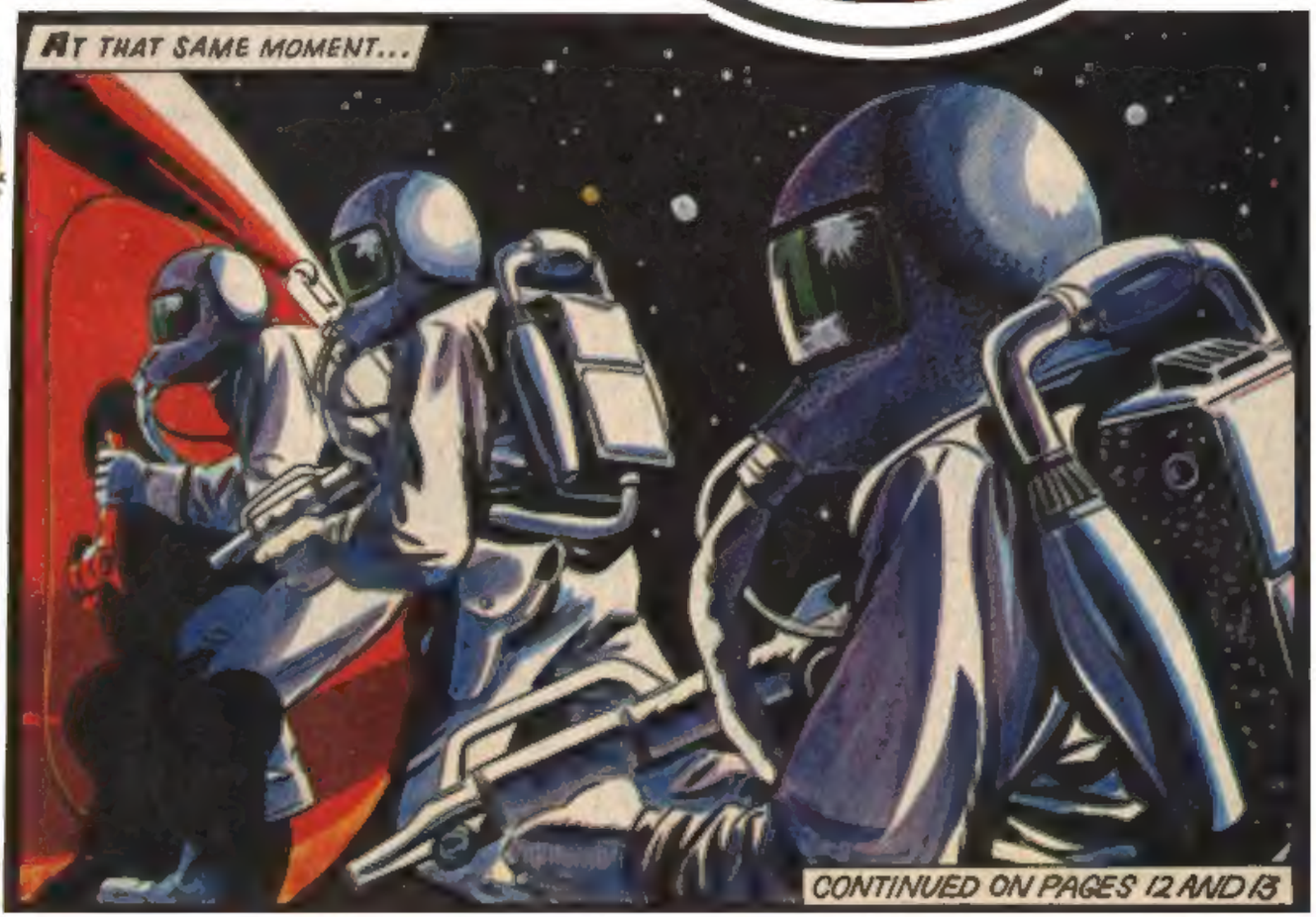
STAR TREK
THE ONE THAT MAGUIRE BOARDED? WHAT IS IT, UHURA?
IT'S NOT PROPERLY IDENTIFIED, SIR... BUT IT SOUNDS LIKE THE PILOT...
SUDDENLY, THE TRANSMISSION WENT DEAD!
WHAT THE BLAZES IS GOING ON, UHURA?
I HEARD ONE WORD CLEARLY, SIR. IT— IT SOUNDED AS THOUGH IT WAS... 'HELP'...
AHHH! THIS GIVES ME THE UPPER HAND, I FANCY! BACK IN YOUR SEAT, PILOT... YOU'LL FOLLOW MY COURSE DIRECTIONS NOW!
BETTER DO AS I SAY, OR I'LL SHOOT YOUR FRIEND. I WANT TO GO ANYWHERE... ANYWHERE SO LONG AS IT'S NOT EARTH!
YOU MADMAN! DIDN'T I TELL YOU YOU'D ALREADY FLUNG US OUT? WE'RE RIGHT INTO THE ROMULAN PIRACY ZONE!
MEANWHILE...
THERE'LL BE NO CALLS FOR HELP! I'M IN COMMAND NOW, CURSE YOU ALL!
THE ZONE... A STRETCH OF SPACEWAY BEYOND PLUTO, WHERE HOSTILE ROMULAN RAIDERS WERE KNOWN TO PROWL!
VARKAS! SMALL VESSEL IN SIGHT, DEAD ASTERN!
PULL IT UP ON LONG RANGE VIDEO.
SO! A SPACE FEDERATION PURSUIT SHIP! EASY PICKINGS, MY FRIENDS!
OUR MASTERS WILL BE PLEASED IF WE CAPTURE SUCH A PRIZE, VARKAS!
THE ROMULAN SHIP CAME ABOUT AND STREAKED TO THE ATTACK!

A SPACE WAR RAGES—NEXT WEEK!

STAR TREK

CREWMAN GEORGE MAGUIRE – WITNESS TO A BRUTAL MURDER ON EARTH – WAS TAKEN FROM THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE BY A PURSUIT/ESCORT SHIP. TERRIFIED OF BEING A MARKED MAN IF HE RETURNED TO GIVE EVIDENCE AGAINST KILLER CASS CONWAY, MAGUIRE PANICKED AND THREW THE PURSUIT SHIP INTO THE PATH OF A HOSTILE ROMULAN BATTLE CRAFT. NOW CAPTAIN KIRK OF ENTERPRISE PREPARED TO MOVE IN . . .





CONTINUED ON PAGES 12 AND 13

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS

PAGE 23

STAR TREK
STEADY, MEN WE DON'T KNOW IF THE FOOLS WILL BE MAD ENOUGH TO ATTEMPT RESISTANCE
IT'LL GO HARD WITH THEM IF THEY DO!
BUT WITH ONLY ONE GUN BETWEEN THEM, THE THREE OCCUPANTS OF THE SHIP KNEW THEY WERE OUTCLASSED
DON'T SHOOT! PLEASE DON'T SHOOT!
STOW THAT, MAGUIRE THIS IS SHAMEFUL ENOUGH WITHOUT YOU BABBLING!
IN THE NAME OF THE GLORIOUS ROMULAN EMPIRE, I, CAPTAIN VARKAS, DECLARE THIS SHIP MY PRIZE. YOU WILL FLY IT AT GUNPOINT TO ROMULAS.
AND IF I REFUSE?
WE'LL TAKE TIME TO LEARN HOW TO HANDLE IT OURSELVES YOU WILL DIE.
DO AS HE SAYS, CAPTAIN! CAN'T YOU SEE HE MEANS IT?
LEAVING A PRIZE CREW ABOARD, VARKAS RETURNED TO HIS OWN SHIP, AND THE TWO VESSELS MOVED OFF TOGETHER...
RACING ON THE VERY EDGE OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM, ENTERPRISE CAME WITHIN DEEP-PROBE SCANNER RANGE...
OH, NO! THEY HAVE BEEN CAPTURED!
INFORM SPACE FEDERATION HEADQUARTERS, UHURA. WE'RE GOING TO TRY AND HEAD THEM OFF!
ALL ENGINES FULL POWER, SCOTTY!
AYE AYE SIR!
THE MASSIVE STARSHIP HURTLED TOWARDS THE ROMULAN PIRATE ON CONVERGING COURSE...
BEARING GREEN SIX-NINETY! PRIME 'D' BATTERY MISSILES! TARGET RANGING FOUR-FORTY, DECREASING!

WILL KIRK BE SUCCESSFUL IN HIS MISSION? FIND OUT NEXT WEEK.

STAR TREK

AN ESCORT CRAFT, TRANSFERRING CREWMAN GEORGE MAGUIRE, A VITAL WITNESS IN A MURDER TRIAL, FROM THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE TO EARTH, FELL INTO THE HANDS OF HOSTILE ROMULAN RAIDERS. UNABLE TO FOLLOW INTO ROMULAN SPACE FOR FEAR OF COMMITTING AN ACT OF WAR, CAPTAIN KIRK HELD OFF AND TOOK DIRECT ORDERS FROM SPACE FEDERATION HEADQUARTERS... ORDERS OF A DANGEROUSLY OMINOUS KIND!

THAT SHIP CARRIES EQUIPMENT WE DON'T WANT THE ROMULANS TO ANALYSE, CAPTAIN. IT MUST BE RECOVERED. ***BUT BY STEALTH!***

I SUGGEST YOU TAKE MR. SPOCK, CAPTAIN. THE PAIR OF YOU MUST BEAM DOWN TO ROMULUS AND CARRY OUT A CLOAK AND DAGGER RESCUE. ***GET THAT SHIP BACK!***

HE MEANS A SECRET AGENT MISSION! THAT'S NOT ***OUR*** PROVINCE!

QUIET, UHURA. JUST LISTEN...

CONTINUED ON PAGES 12 AND 13

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS

STAR TREK
MAGUIRE'S A KEY WITNESS. HIS EVIDENCE ALONE CAN CONVICT CASS CONWAY—EARTH'S BIGGEST CROOK. WE HAVE TO RECOVER HIM AS WELL AS THE SHIP.
WELL, SPOCK? REMEMBER YOUR OLD COMMANDO TRAINING?
ENOUGH OF IT. I HOPE, BUT THERE'S A SECOND PROBLEM THE ADMIRAL DIDN'T MENTION, SKIPPER...
YOU'RE RIGHT.
AND WHAT ABOUT THE PILOT AND NAVIGATOR? DON'T THEY MATTER?
NOT IN THE BOOK, UHURA. THEY'RE SERVICE PERSONNEL, LIKE US. EXPENDABLE.
BUT HANG IT. WE'LL RESCUE THEM AS WELL! I'LL BE DARNED IF I'LL LEAVE THEM TO ROT!
MOMENTS LATER, KIRK AND SPOCK WERE IN THE TRANSPORTER ROOM...
YOU'VE LOGGED THE TOUCHDOWN OF THE SHIP ON ROMULUS, SCOTTY?
YES, SIR. YOU'LL BE RE-MATERIALISED EXACTLY ONE MILE DUE WEST OF THE SPACE-BASE, IN ROUGH COUNTRY.
GOOD LUCK. YOU GUYS. WE'LL BE READY TO BEAM YOU BACK IF ANYTHING GOES WRONG!
WITHIN SECONDS...
OKAY, SKIPPER?
SURE. LET'S GET FLAT AND TAKE A REAL HARD LOOK AT THE SPACE-BASE. WE MAKE OUR MOVE AT NIGHTFALL.
YOU DON'T THINK THEY'LL MOVE THE PRISONERS?
DOESN'T SEEM TO BE A TOWN NEARBY. I'D SAY THEY'LL KEEP THEM THERE, AT LEAST UNTIL MORNING. OUR PROBLEM WILL BE FINDING THEM.
CAPTAIN... HOW GOOD IS SECURITY DOWN ON EARTH AT HEAD-QUARTERS?

ARE KIRK AND SPOCK DOOMED? FOLLOW THE EXCITEMENT NEXT WEEK.

STAR TREK

AN ESCORT SHIP, TRANSFERRING CREWMAN GEORGE MAGUIRE, A VITAL WITNESS IN A MURDER TRIAL, FROM THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE TO EARTH, FELL INTO ROMULAN HANDS. CAPTAIN KIRK AND MR. SPOCK WERE ORDERED TO BEAM SECRETLY DOWN TO THE SURFACE OF ROMULUS... THEIR MISSION, TO RECOVER THE SHIP...

THEY THINK WE DON'T KNOW THEY'RE HERE! SEE— THE SCREEN SHOWS THEY ARE TAMPERING WITH THE FORCE-PROTECTION IN SECTOR H!

NERONUS, AIDE TO ROMULAN COMMANDER JARKAS, CLOSED HIS FIST ON THE CONTROL OF A HEAT ENERGISER...

NOW FRY, YOU FOOLS! FRY WHERE YOU LIE!

BUT THE ROMULANS WERE UNAWARE THAT KIRK AND SPOCK WERE ALREADY THROUGH!

HEY, SKIPPER! WE'RE BEING FOLLOWED! SOME KIND OF ROMULAN WILDLIFE...

TOO INQUISITIVE BY HALF...

CONTINUED ON PAGES 12 AND 13

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS

PAGE 23

STAR TREK
THEN, SUDDENLY...
TEN TO ONE IT WAS MEANT FOR US, CAPTAIN! THEY'VE BEEN TIPPED OFF WE'RE HERE!
MY STARS! SOMEONE PULLED A SWITCH!
THE TWO MEN SPRINTED FOR A DEEP PATCH OF SHADOW...
THEY'LL COME LOOKING! KEEP FLAT AND DON'T MOVE!
SURE ENOUGH...
THERE'S THE SPOT, CAPTAIN VARKAS!
HAH! NO SIGN OF THE INTRUDERS... BUT THAT'S NOT SURPRISING!
BLASTED TO ETERNITY, YOU CAN SMELL THE SCORCHING!
I'LL GET THE NEWS BACK TO OUR AGENTS ON EARTH... USUAL CHANNELS.
I'M BEGINNING TO GET THE PICTURE, SPOCK. CASS CONWAY'S SCARED STIFF WE'LL BRING BACK GEORGE MAGUIRE TO CONVICT HIM AT HIS TRIAL...
TIPPED OFF BY SOMEONE WITHIN SPACE FEDERATION HQ. GETS THE MESSAGE TO ROMULAN SPIES THAT WE'RE HERE. IT SURE FITS.
IN THE DARKNESS, THE ROMULAN VEHICLE SET OFF BACK TO BASE BUT IT CARRIED TWO EXTRA PASSENGERS!
TECHNOLOGICALLY ADVANCED, THE INNER DEFENCES OF THE ROMULAN SPACE COMPLEX WERE AUTOMATIC...

WILL CAPTAIN KIRK'S PLAN WORK? FIND OUT NEXT WEEK.

STAR TREK

AN ESCORT SHIP, TRANSFERRING CREWMAN GEORGE MAGUIRE, A VITAL WITNESS IN A MURDER TRIAL, FROM THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE TO EARTH, FELL INTO ROMULAN HANDS. BEAMED DOWN TO ROMULUS ON A SECRET COMMANDO MISSION TO RESCUE MAGUIRE AND THE SHIP'S OFFICERS, AND RECOVER THE VESSEL, CAPTAIN KIRK AND MR. SPOCK GOT INTO THE SPACE COMPLEX AND LOCATED THE PRISON BUILDING . . .

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO GET PAST THOSE GUARDS, SPOCK. *WE BECOME ROMULANS!*

YOU PICK THE CRAZIEST SCHEMES, SKIPPER TELL ME.

LIKE FISHERMEN, WE SIT TIGHT WITH INFINITE PATIENCE AND WAIT FOR OUR CHANCE. COME ON – BACK DOWN THE OTHER END OF THIS BUILDING.

I'LL JUST PUT THESE DOCUMENTS INTO HEADQUARTERS, AND THEN WE CAN HIT THE CANTEEN.

FINE. A COUPLE OF QUICK ONES, AND THEN I VOTE WE TURN IN.

FISHERMEN, HE SAYS! AS LONG AS *WE* DON'T GET HOOKED!

BUT KIRK KNEW WHAT HE WAS DOING. HE'D ALREADY SEEN THE MANY ROMULAN DUTY-MEN CONCERNED WITH SIMPLE BASE ROUTINE...

CONTINUED ON PAGES 12 AND 13.

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS

PAGE 23

STAR TREK
THE SPOCK 'NECK-PINCH' HAD ONE MAN INSTANTLY HELPLESS... BUT KIRK'S MAN SHOWED FIGHT!
URRGH!
GOT THEM! QUICK—BACK INTO THE SHADOWS!
AAAAGH!
NOW THE ROMULAN'S MOUTH OPENED TO YELL THE ALARM... BUT IN DESPERATION, KIRK FLUNG HIMSELF INTO A FLYING DROPKICK!
GNNNFFF!
BAMM!
HOW THE BLAZES WE WEREN'T SEEN, I'LL NEVER KNOW!
MY STARS, THAT WAS CLOSE! THE PINCH, SPOCK... PUT HIM OUT!
QUICKLY, KIRK AND SPOCK BORROWED THE MAIN FEATURES OF THE ROMULANS' UNIFORMS . . .
OKAY LET'S GO.
BOLDLY, THEY MADE FOR THE PRISON SHED. KIRK LEFT THE TALKING TO SPOCK, FLUENT IN ROMULAN . . .
YOU'RE RELIEVED. EVERYTHING IN ORDER?
WHY, YES. BUT SURELY YOU'RE EARLY..?
YOU SHOULD WORRY. THE GUARD OFFICER TOLD US TO TAKE OVER, THAT'S ALL I KNOW.
FAIR ENOUGH. I DON'T MIND SHORT DUTY...

CONTINUE THIS EXCITING ADVENTURE — NEXT WEEK!

STAR TREK

AN ESCORT SHIP, TRANSFERRING CREWMAN GEORGE MAGUIRE – VITAL WITNESS IN A MURDER TRIAL – FROM THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE TO EARTH, FELL INTO ROMULAN HANDS ON A DELICATE AND HUSH-HUSH RESCUE MISSION, CAPTAIN KIRK AND MR. SPOCK WERE BEAMED DOWN TO ROMULUS, WHERE THEY FREED MAGUIRE AND THE ESCORT SHIP'S TWO OFFICERS . . .

THE SHIP'S IN THAT SILO, CAPTAIN!

THEN COME ON! ANY SECOND, THE BALLOON'S GOING TO GO UP!

UGH! IN-INTRUDERS, SIR! EARTHMEN!

WHAT? BY THE GALAXIES! SOUND THE GENERAL ALARM!

WOOO-AH WOOO-AH

CONTINUED ON PAGES 12 AND 13

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS

PAGE 23

STAR TREK
BASE COMMANDER VARKAS RACED FROM HIS QUARTERS...
WHAT THE DEVIL'S GOING ON?
THE PRISONERS HAVE BEEN FREED, SIR!
THEY'LL MAKE FOR THE SILO! OPERATE PROTECTIVE FORCE FIELD... AT ONCE!
NNNNF!
URRRGH!
FORCE-SHIELD! BACK TO THE SHADOWS... QUICKLY!
AS KIRK HAD PREDICTED... THE BALLOON WENT UP!
FOR PETE'S SAKE! THERE'S NO ESCAPE NOW!
WHILE THERE'S LIFE THERE'S HOPE! OLD, BUT TRUE ... INSIDE, LADS!
A VAST POWER-ROOM...
UHHH..?
THAMMM!
GNUHHH!
GET THAT DOOR CLOSED AND LOCKED! WE COULDN'T HAVE PICKED A BETTER PLACE TO RUN!

CAN THE MEN FROM ENTERPRISE ESCAPE? SEE NEXT WEEK!

STAR TREK

AN ESCORT SHIP, TRANSFERRING CREWMAN GEORGE MAGUIRE—VITAL WITNESS IN A MURDER TRIAL—FROM THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE TO EARTH, FELL INTO ROMULAN HANDS. CAPTAIN KIRK AND MR. SPOCK, BEAMED TO ROMULUS TO EFFECT RECOVERY, FREED THE MEN AND GOT THEM TO THE SILO HOUSING THE ESCORT SHIP . . . BUT THEN, AT THE VERY MOMENT OF ALMOST CERTAIN SUCCESS . . .

CONTINUED ON PAGES 12 AND 13

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS
PAGE 23

STAR TREK

CURSE YOU! CURSE YOU ALL!

VARKAS, THE ROMULAN BASE COMMANDER, HAD KIRK RIGHT IN HIS SIGHTS... BUT THE GUN JAMMED!

YOU WON'T GET ANOTHER CHANCE, YOU RAT!

OUT OF MY WAY! I'LL SEE YOU ALL DEAD YET!

UGGGH!

HE'S GOT CLEAR, SKIPPER!

THE SAVAGE! IF I COULD HAVE JUST GOT ONE SHOT AT HIM!

ARE YOU OKAY? I'M AFRAID YOUR BUDDY BOUGHT IT...

SHOULDER WOUND...

HURRY! FOR PITY'S SAKE HURRY AND LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

THE FOUR MEN SCRAMBLED INTO THE ESCORT SHIP GANGWAY...

THINK YOU CAN FLY HER, FRIEND?

I— I'LL SURE TRY!

CAPTAIN... I KNOW I'VE BEEN THE CAUSE OF ALL THIS. IF I HADN'T PANICKED AT THE THOUGHT OF GOING BACK TO EARTH...

THAT'S OKAY, MAGUIRE. WE CAN'T ALL BE MEN OF IRON.

THE ONLY WITNESS TO A BRUTAL SLAYING BY GANG-BOSS SCARFACE CASS CONWAY. MAGUIRE HAD KNOWN THAT CONWAY'S MEN WOULD CERTAINLY TRY TO KILL HIM...

I'LL STILL BE A MARKED MAN UNTIL I GET IN THAT WITNESS BOX, I GUESS. BUT I'LL CAUSE NO MORE TROUBLE. I'M READY TO RISK IT...

MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE...

GET THOSE TANKS LINED UP! I WANT THAT SILO AND THE SHIP INSIDE BLASTED OUT OF EXISTENCE!

A NEW AND EXCITING STAR TREK ADVENTURE STARTS NEXT WEEK.